




No 8050.12



14.5



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Rajelito, Spanish air.	Garcia.	No. 1.
Banners of blue.	G. F. Stansbury.	43.
Bid me discourse.	H. R. Bishop.	34.
Butterfly, moth and bee.	J. Barnett.	45.
Captive knight, The.	Hemans,	35.
Chimes of Zurich.	C. E. Horn.	26.
Crier, The.	" " "	42.
Cupid and time.	C. Smith.	14.
Even as the sun with purple colour'd face.	C. E. Horn.	33.
Follow follow thro' the sea.	Martini.	41.
Giovinette, from Don Giovanni.		48.
Hark! hark! through the wild wood.	Alex. Sec.	30.
Highlander's bride.	John Barnett.	47.
I will not weep to day.	Spohr.	23.
"I'm thine e'en for ever."	H. R. Hayward.	38.
Isle of beauty, fare thee well!	T. H. Bayly.	15.
Last words of Marmion.	John Clarke.	37.
Little blind boy, The.	John Barnett.	10.
Lo here the gentle lark.	H. R. Bishop.	44.
Love from the heart.	Carl von Weber.	8.
Love's ritornella, from The brigand.		24.
Mermaid duett, The.	Mrs. C. B. Wilson.	7.
Milkmaid, The.	Walter Turnbull.	40.
Milliners, The.	Auber.	36.
Moss roses.	John Barnett.	16.
Moon's, The, on the lake.	Alex. Sec.	29.
Moorish maid, The.	C. E. Horn.	13.

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J. B. M. Williams

April 4, 1866

1866

Mountain maid, *The*.
 Musical alphabet, *The*.
 My pretty page, look out afar, duetto.
 My roses bloom in winter.
 I give me but my Arab steed.
 Oh! tempt me not with jewels bright.
 Oh! where do fairies hide their heads.
 Pretty dove.
 Psyche and the butterfly.
 Secret, *The*. A Bohemian melody.
 Sound, *The*, of her native guitar, from *Il seraglio*.
 Stay time stay.
 Syrian peasant's song.
 Swiss herdsman, *The*.
 They mourn me dead in my father's hall.
 To my bower so bright.
 Tyrolean woodman's song.
 Tintager's evening hymn.
 Keep not around me.
 Where yon grey rock, from *Fra diavolo*.
 Yes! 'Tis the Indian drum.

	No.
J. Sinclair.	12.
Mrs. T. Welsh.	3.
H. R. Bishop.	39.
Alex. Lee.	6.
J. A. Rawlins.	32.
H. R. Bishop.	18.
. . .	20.
William Ball.	11.
Walter Turnbull.	22.
N. C. Rocksa.	19.
Mozart.	21.
E. Solis.	2.
H. R. Bishop.	4.
L. Devereaux.	9.
G. H. Rodwell.	27.
C. C. Horn.	31.
John Barnett.	17.
S. Nelson.	5.
H. R. Bishop.	28.
Auber.	25.
H. R. Bishop.	46.



THE HIGHLANDER'S BRIDE.

Sung by

MISS LOVE

The Music Arranged

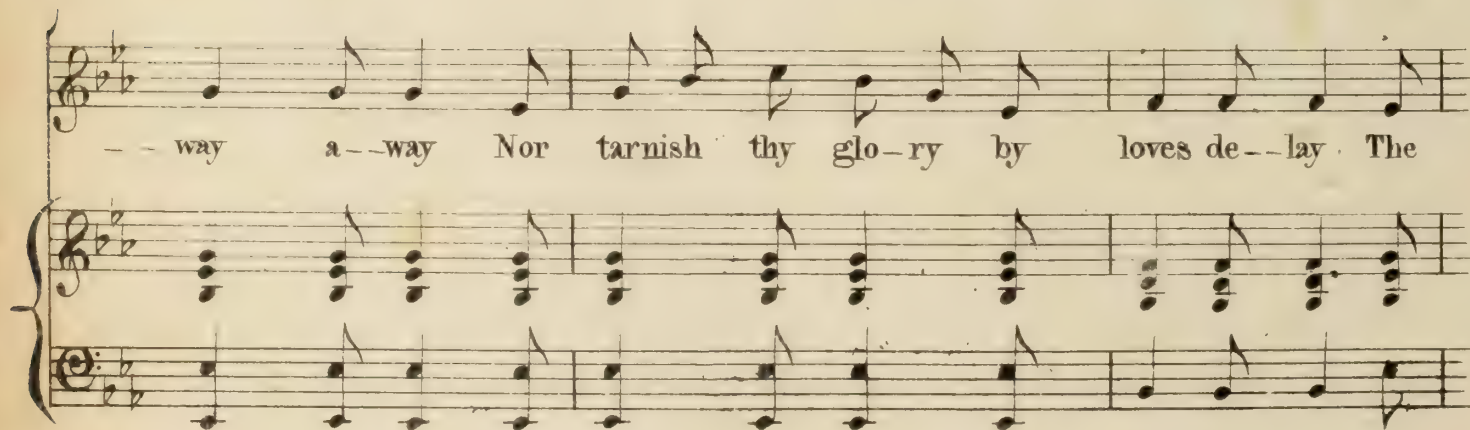
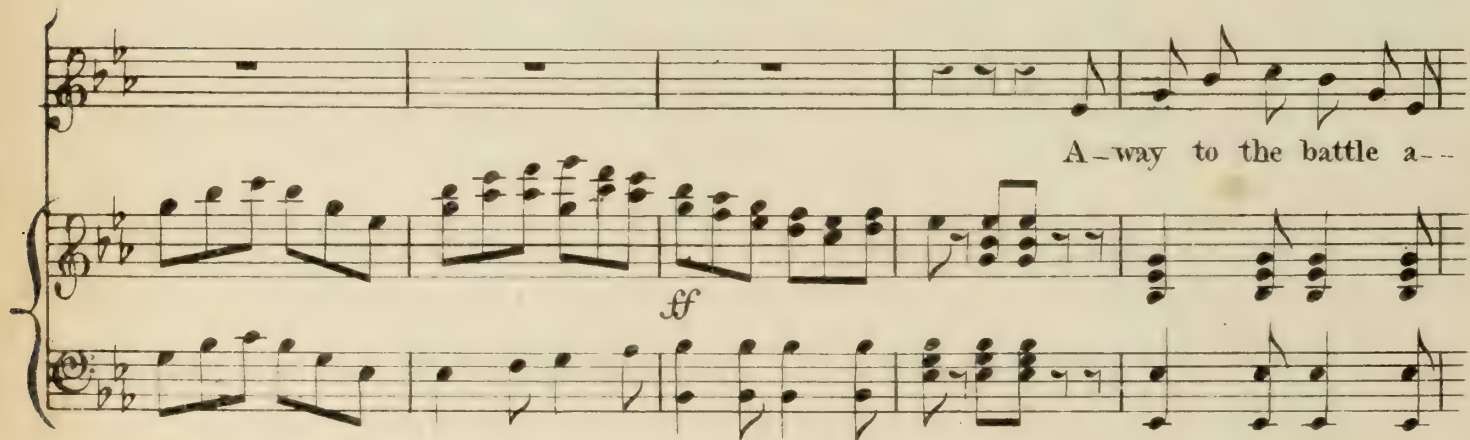
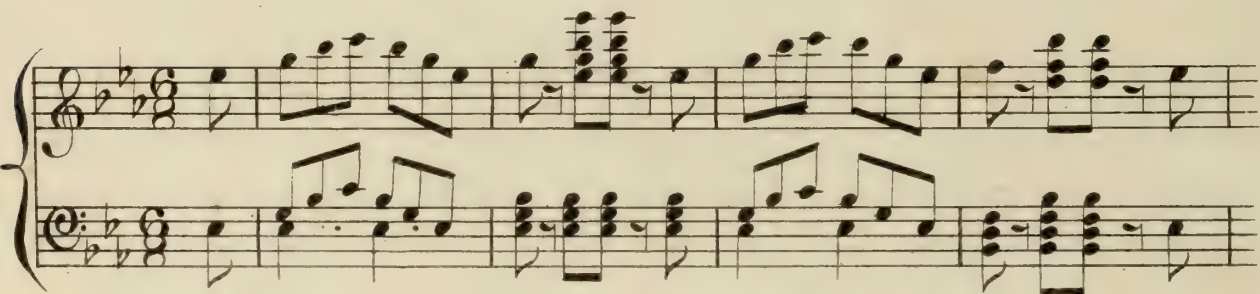
By

JOHN BARNETT

The Highlanders Bride

sung by Miss Love.

Tempo
di Marcia



man who would shel-ter in dan-gers hour The noon of his manhood in

beau--ty's bow'r, Was ne-ver by blood to the north al-lied Nor

e'er shall be blest with a High--land Bride, Was ne-ver by blood to the

North al-lied Nor e'er shall be blest with a High--land Bride.

A--

way to the battle tho' death's dark cloud The sun of thy glo-ry ere

noon-day shroud Who would to his cou-try a trait--or prove Was

ne-----ver the man to be true in love Was

never by blood to the north al-lied, nor ere shall be blest with a

Highland bride Was never by blood to the north al--lied Nor

e'er shall be blest with a High-land bride.



